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A FADED ROSE.

Poor, faded rose, laid in a cold, still hand,
Dear hand, so often closely clasped in mine,
My help and comfort in a weary land,
Now cold and still, wait for its touch I pine.
Farewell, dear hand! Farewell, dear heart!
What joy have I since we must part!
Close softly, poor, pale rose, like those dark eyes
Which turned so often lovingly to mine;
The sun and stars still light the distant skies,
But death has veiled the light for which I pine.
Farewell, dear eye! Farewell, dear heart!
The world is dark since we must part.
I kiss thee, faded but still fragrant rose,
Distant of this so often pressed to mine;
Alas! of words love-fragrant as life's close,
Now mute the voice for which I daily pine.
Farewell, dear voice! Farewell, dear heart!
Now sweet to love! Now sad to part!
"Like as a fading flower man perishest,"
And yet not so—the heart so true to mine
Still lives, still loves—a victor over death,
For that dear heart I shall not always pine.
Farewell, dear love! Farewell, dear heart!
Till we shall meet, and never part.
N. Y. Observer.

STUDYING TORNADES.

How Wind-Storm Reporters Do Their Work.

The Difference Between a Cyclone and a Tornado—The Former Belongs to the East and the Latter to the West.

Lieutenant John P. Finley, of the Tornado Division, United States Signal Corps, arrived in Philadelphia yesterday to make a special study of the destructive storm which passed over Camden and Port Richmond August 24. The official Government investigation of the typical American tornado began in 1879, when Lieutenant Finley undertook, single-handed, to visit the track of every tornado reported to the Signal Service Department at Washington. This undertaking was necessarily unsatisfactory and expensive, owing to the vast area traversed by the storms and the frequency of their occurrence at certain seasons of the year. The chief difficulty was in getting upon the track of them soon enough, a week sometimes elapsing before the investigation could be made, during which interval much of the destruction wrought was covered up. Individual testimony was the only report obtainable in many cases, and this could not always be relied upon for official purposes. However, at the close of the year 1879, the first publication of "Tornado Studies," by the then Sergeant Finley, appeared. In 1880, by special act of Congress, a second edition was issued.

During 1880 the investigation, though still far from being thorough and complete, was continued upon the same plan of operation, the service, though of incalculable value to the Government, being necessarily expensive. Whenever a storm appeared men and wagons were hired to collect particulars of its track and force. In 1881 another volume of "Tornado Studies" appeared, in which minute details of 600 tornadoes were recorded. The work was assuming a magnitude and importance previously unthought of. In 1883 an organization of a staff of "Tornado Reporters" was ordered, and under the direction of Lieutenant Finley so successfully conducted that 1,500 names are published in the annual report of the chief signal officer. The list comprises business men, physicians, professors and farmers in all parts of the United States, who render their services to the Government without salary. Each reporter is furnished stationery, free copies of all tornado publications, and allowed free use of the mails in forwarding official correspondence. Blank specially prepared with a full set of questions covering every conceivable detail of the storm are supplied by the Signal Service, with a pamphlet of instructions to govern the reporter in obtaining all necessary and valuable points. The whole service, though purely voluntary, is most trustworthy and accurate; the appointments being eagerly sought for by men of prominence who interest themselves in studying the phenomena of tornadoes.

HOW FACTS ARE OBTAINED.

The mode of obtaining complete official information of each tornado reported by the Signal Service stations to the headquarters at Washington is most comprehensive and thorough. Immediately upon the receipt of the announcement the "Tornado Division" issues circulars addressed to men living in the direct path of the storm, and who are likely to be trustworthy sources of information. These circulars, containing a full series of questions, go to Postmasters, County Clerks, railroad officers, and other persons, requesting their assistance in preparing a report of all particulars. Circulars are also sent out to persons living upon each side of the path of destruction, where the phenomena are different from the center of the whole territory is covered and every interesting point obtained. These circulars are forwarded to Washington, where the local tornado reporter's statements have already been received, and the whole mass of facts is then compared with the official report of the chief signal officer stationed nearest the locality visited by the storm, one account serving as a check upon another. A local or geographical chart is then prepared, showing the course from beginning to finish. This is furnished free to the public in a week or two by application to the chief signal officer at Washington.

Four other meteorological charts are then prepared with the greatest care and attention to details. Three of these charts represent the United States and show the direction of the wind, distribution of barometric pressure, and temperature record at 7 a. m., 3 p. m., and 11 p. m., seventy-fifth meridian time, all over the country. The fourth chart shows the track of the general storm center and relative position of tornadoes developed from the same disturbance. The charts are also furnished free to the public.

The storm which struck Philadelphia August 24 was not a cyclone, as many supposed, but a fully developed and vigorous tornado, said Lieutenant Finley last night. "Cyclones," he continued, "are ocean storms, brewed upon its bosom and rushing landward. As such they have no relation whatever to tornadoes, which develop their fearful energies upon land and often pass out to sea before exhausting themselves. The center of a tornado is the focus of its terrific force and a track of death and destruction, while ships float safely in the midst of a cyclone. The two storms are diametrically opposed, though commonly spoken of as similar."

CYCLONES AND TORNADES.

"Are the storms then which lay waste our Western country tornadoes and not cyclones?" was asked.

"Tornadoes," every one of them, was the reply. "A cyclone was never seen as far West as the Mississippi. The cyclone is a production of the West Indies, and is unknown during the summer months. During September and October the heated tropical currents develop vast rotary storms from 500 to 1,500 miles in diameter, which sweep in a parabolic curve against the South Atlantic coast. The cool trade winds blowing down the coast deflect their course and send them sweeping inland. Passing northward they describe their curving flight as far as Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, and then rush with howling force across the Newfoundland Banks. Some of them reach England and Ireland. The same storm ravages the coast of Japan, and is called a typhoon. The tremendous breadth of cyclones seldom gives local evidence of their circular sweep. Their calm centers are much dreaded by navigators. The Signal Service cautions mariners against sailing into a 'cyclone center.' The atmosphere is a ways striving to retain its equilibrium, and so long as some parts of the earth get warmer than others storms will rage."

"Is the tornado a tropical production?"
"Not by any means," replied the Signal Service officer. "On the contrary, that dangerous visitor comes from comparatively cool regions. Sweeping down from the snowy, desolate wastes of British America across Dakota, Montana, Wyoming and Minnesota is a cold wind, which often sends the mercury to thirty and forty degrees as it crosses the border. From the Southern States and Gulf region a hot wind, sometimes one hundred degrees, blows up the Mississippi Valley to meet it. The towering Rockies hem these currents in to the westward, and they come together with a mighty rush. The warm current rises to escape the cold air collects downward, and with a whirl and roar a tornado cloud gathers. The resultant of the two forces is invariably northeast, and the track of death is cut through every obstacle. The tornado itself is invisible; its fearful power is simply atmospheric pressure concentrated in a trunk-like form. Mathematical calculation will show that the air revolving within a tornado center develops the terrific speed of two thousand miles per hour, exerting a force alike incalculable and irresistible. The rotary movement of the whirl is upward, upon the principle of a chimney flue. Once started the tornado cloud becomes visible from the amount of dust it raises and the moisture gathered with it. The rotary motion is invariably from right to left. A tornado cloud can descend from a clear sky, as its development is among the higher currents of air. If it was not for its gathering blackness as it reaches the surface the aerial messenger might strike an invisible death blow at any moment."

HAIL-STORMS AS TORNADES.

"Every hail-storm would be a tornado if it reached the ground. The atmospheric conditions producing hail are precisely similar to those generating tornado clouds. Prof. King, the aeronaut, announced that discovery after passing through a hail-cloud and noting the phenomenon. Tornadoes have always been a natural feature of the Mississippi and Missouri Valleys, and will continue as long as the world lasts. Through the vast forests of Minnesota and Wisconsin tracks are visible where the tempest of wind hewed its clear-cut path a century ago. Even the legends and traditions of Indians are full of accounts of the mighty storms which struck terror to the hearts of the aborigines and leveled their forests. The Signal Service at Washington is in constant receipt of letters from Canadians and Eastern people desirous of going West inquiring the portions of country unvisited by tornadoes. In 1879 tornado insurance was not thought of. Last year over \$28,000,000 was written."

Speaking of hurricanes, Lieutenant Finley said that they were nearly straight winds moving at a velocity of between eighty and one hundred and fifty miles an hour. The Texas "norther" is a cold trade wind, the Montana "chinook" a warm current, and the blizzard a hurricane with particles of ice and snow in its teeth. Tornadoes are known as "wind tails" in the West. Sergeant Day, stationed at the Philadelphia Signal Service

office, is busily engaged in investigating the tornado's track through Port Richmond and Camden, preparatory to making his official report to Washington. According to Lieutenant Finley's statement, the Philadelphia tornado was comparatively mild. The study of tornadoes is a most important feature of the Signal Service Department, and the next publication of Lieutenant Finley's, which will be issued next spring, will contain the most minute statistics of all that have occurred this year.—Philadelphia Press.

SUN SPOTS.

A Suggestion That the Orb of Day Is Affected With Measles.

A fresh spot has appeared on the face of the sun, a very large one humanly speaking. It measures about twenty thousand geographical miles by seven thousand. Perhaps the sun does not think it excessive, having such a very broad face, and being able to accommodate a great number of pimples of the same size. But the extent sounds considerable, all the same. Besides, there are ever so many smaller ones, about the size of the earth, and, taking all together, we shall hardly be exaggerating the situation if we say there is "quite a rash." For much less we should call the doctor in. Indeed, we terrestrial atoms could not rise to the dignity of such an eruption, not even if we put all our faces together and went shaves in the same spot. We talk of having "the measles;" nobody thinks of coming them or asking: "How many?" But they are mere pinpoints of dots, specks. It is very different, however, with the orb "that rules the day." Astronomers keep a register of its eruptions, and book each new "measle" as it comes. They diagnose the phenomenon, and conjecture as to its causes and results, just as the doctors do over the baby's red-spotted body. And like doctors, they can not stop the process. It must run its course, they say. Some day, perhaps, they will prescribe for the sun. If they all early know its weight, its temperature and constitution, why should they not find out all about its digest and habits? Is it temperate and addicted to a regular life? There is a good deal to be said on both sides. In a general way it is irreproachable, a model luminary, and a pattern to everybody else, doing perennial work conscientiously and regularly. Morally, too, no fault can be found with a body which is all things to all men—answers the negro according to his blackness, and never throws pearls before swine. Early to bed and early to rise, it ought to be healthy, wealthy, and wise. But is it? There is another side to the sun. When it has got out of our sight, and beyond the scrutinizing vision of civilization, it conducts itself immoderately. An excessive warmth characterizes its conduct. It blazes out, gets furiously hot over nothing. People beg the sun to keep cool, to "cease in itself." But this only seems to make it get all the hotter and be all the more intolerable. From other quarters, again, we have very different reports. There, they tell us, and the evidence is trustworthy, it will not show itself sometimes for weeks together. They know it is there, or thereabouts, from the reflections cast on the sky. E. t. c., as for melting a glacier or liquefying an iceberg, no such effects are forthcoming. This gratifies Polar bears, no doubt, but can not be styled impartial behavior. After all, the Esquimaux are human beings, which even the best of bears are not. Still, as the homely saying goes, we should talk of men only as we know. Report is liable to be biased in the transit, or unreliable at the source. So, for ourselves, we ought to speak well of the great orb. That it does not as a rule take much notice of us, and that when, as an exception, it does we grumble, is neither here nor there. Our temperature is the finest in the world, our climate second to none, and the security of our country from plague, pestilence, and famine from drought and flood, earthquake and hurricane, is the envy of all the inhabited earth. And for all this we have to thank the sun.—London Telegraph.

The "Mousquetaire."

A Parisian paper prints some amusing reminiscences of Alexandre Dumas' short-lived paper, the *Mousquetaire*. The romancer, whose little idiosyncrasy was well known, inserted a daily notice to the effect that the editor would receive neither complimentary tickets for the theaters, nor books for review, since he made it a rule to pay for the one and to buy the other. Nevertheless the contributor to the *Mousquetaire* who writes these reminiscences says that he never received so many books and stalls; whenever he asked the cashier for a five-franc piece to buy a stall he was laughed at, and he was obliged to allow himself to be corrupted. The daily receipts of the paper were from £15 to £20; but Dumas had always some Jew to quiet, or some bonne amie to soothe, and the cash-box was usually empty—like the pockets of the printer and paper-maker. The unfortunate cashier, who had to bear the heat and burden of the demands for money, spent his time in reading "Jerusalem Delivered." The contributors were no better off than the printer, and when they asked Michel, the cashier—he had formerly been one of Dumas' gardeners at the Chateau de Monte Cristo—for the price of an article, he would show them with a melancholy air his empty cash-box. Like so many of the romancer's similar enterprises, the *Mousquetaire* at length came to an inglorious end.



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HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

A DELIGHTFUL LOCATION.

Why a Seeker After Rural Delights Keeps His Chopping Knife in Tip-Top Order.

At this season of the year to find a country friend who has desirable camping-out facilities on his place is considered the very best of good luck. Such a one is Mr. Ferryman, of Berkeley. This gentleman is a lord of the manor, whose possessions range from the prosperous valley in the neighborhood of the station named in his honor to the tops of the lofty hills clad in eternal chaparral.

Some days ago Mr. Ferryman perceived a friend on the boat. The friend had blankets, tent and frying-pan with him. Unmistakably he was bound for the woods.

"Where are you bound for?" said the Berkeley squire, genially.

"Oh, nowhere in particular," replied the seeker after rural delights. "Just going to lay out for a night or two."

"Got your family along?" inquired Mr. Ferryman.

"Ay, the whole lot of 'em," said the friend.

"Well, then, why not come and camp in the canyon in the rear of my house?" said Mr. Ferryman. "There's a wood and water and good shade, and if you should want anything from the house you've only got to ask for it."

This suited the camper, and with the hospitable Ferryman he pursued his tortuous path up the canyon. The air was balmy and the place came up to all its proprietor had claimed for it as a camping ground.

"Now here is a good place to halt, just by this cabin," said the friend, dropping his blankets.

Mr. Ferryman glanced uneasily at the cabin. "Well, it's pretty good," he said, "but I think you might find a more suitable place higher up."

"Can't get anything better than this," said the friend. "What's in the cabin, anyhow? I see a padlock on the door."

"Oh, nothing of any particular value. Still I really think you might come farther along the canyon."

"Why, confound it, man, you don't think I'm going to break into your old cabin. No, I stay right here," and he proceeded to get up his tent and collect wood for a fire. When the axe rang on the dry oak stumps Mr. Ferryman excused himself hurriedly on the plea of meeting some friend at the house, and the camper noticed that as soon as he got round the bend he cast an uneasy glance over his shoulder and then ran as if pursued by a grizzly bear.

Early next morning the camper was rather surprised at the interest the neighbors seemed to take in his unpretentious little outfit. The tops of the various hills which commanded a view of his camp were tenanted, and some brought opera-glasses. "Surely," he thought, "camping out can not be so rare an occurrence in this canyon, yet these people take an interest in my tent. Curious that they do not come nearer and examine it if camping be such a novelty in this quarter." But they did not, nor did Mr. Ferryman himself put in an appearance. The next day the camper struck tent and departed. His surprise was increased by remarking the number of people who accompanied him to the station, but did not come near him, all following at some distance.

"The most remarkable experience I have ever had," he said. "I wonder what peculiarity about my get-up attracts the curiosity of these good people?" On the cars he met an acquaintance and explained to him the odd manner in which the Berkeleyans had acted. "And furthermore," he said, "I never have caught a glimpse of Ferryman since."

"Where did he put you?"
"Close by a little cabin in the canyon."

"A cabin!" ejaculated the friend, moving off from him, and regarding him with astonishment.

"Great heavens! Have you caught the infection, too? Yes, a cabin! What about it?"

"Why, no wonder the people stared at you. That cabin is a giant powder store-house, and of course the spectacle of a man camping by it and hammering at wood and building fires must have impressed them with the belief that he was a lunatic. And I appeal to yourself if they had not good grounds for such a supposition."

The camper felt for chopping-knife.

"I see it all now," he said with a gasp. "If Ferryman comes this way, just hold me back, will you? I think there might be an unpleasantness if we should meet. Great heavens, what an escape I've had!"—San Francisco Wasp.

FASHION'S FANCIES.

Bits of Information from the Centers of the Beau Monde.

Wide sashes of velvet are now in vogue.

Tulle gowns are trimmed with pearl fringes.

Striped gauze is the new material for tea gowns.

Very showy is an evening wrap of bright teal gauze.

Fresh water is the newest color in satin and rich brocade.

Emu feathers border a novel mantle of rich Sicilienne.

A stylish evening dress of black tulle is garnished with gold thistles.

Cape de chine is one of the most popular materials for evening dresses.

Gauze fans are decorated with landscapes and mounted on ebony sticks.

A fan of pale pink satin is exquisitely hand-painted in bright colored flowers.

Exquisite is a dress pattern of pink satin, brocaded in small silver feathers.

"Giant" braid is one of the novelties in dress trimming for fall and winter.

Field flowers mounted on flexible stems trim garden party dresses and hats.

White lace embroidered in colored silks are used to finish silk and satin toilettes.

Cream canvass worked with Marguerites in bright floss silks forms a pretty costume.

Wide ribbons and soft silks of all sorts are much used for sashes and sash draperies.

The new moire antique ribbons are preferred to all others for loops and ends on thin French dresses.

A butter-colored dress, embroidered with silver Marguerites, is trimmed with trails of Banksia roses.

A striking toilet of bright canary satin, decorated with graduated ruffles of many colored silks, attracts much attention.

Plain cream white organdie muslin forms a dainty dress, which is finished with a multitude of ruffles edged with Valenciennes lace.

The newest hood for evening wear is formed of pink silk, covered with cream lace and ornamented at the top of the head and at the back of the neck with ribbon bows. The ends are crossed and are thrown over the shoulders.

Really novel is a tea gown of cream satin brocaded in pines, with small green leaves and flowerettes, trimmed with gold braid and shaded green beads. In front from the throat to the feet there is a drapery of wine-colored gauze worked in green and gold.

Pale blue crepe and moire forms an elegant toilette. The pointed bodice opens over a long chemise of crepe and the front is trimmed with a cascade of crepe flounces, while at the side are panels of moire, edging a drapery of crepe, secured by flots of moire ribbon.

Pompadour muslins have skirts made with graduated puffs, separated by lace which is mounted over ribbon the color of the bouquet. The bodices of these pretty dresses are gathered and have bretelles of velvet or ribbon covered with lace; the braces cross, and one on the left side falls on the skirt with a lot of ribbon.

For a bride the dress is to be made of white water-d silk, heavily brocaded in large floral designs. The train will be very long and the heavy trimming of frost-like beads. Demorest says that nothing will do but the dull white appearance of snow for such a dress, and for this purpose there are to be special beads of cold-looking frosted crystal.—Philadelphia Times.

—The South rejoices in a new industry. The canning of oysters, shrimp, etc., has been begun along the Gulf coast, and there are already five establishments engaged in the business between New Orleans and Mobile. They have all flourished from the start and have rapidly extended their operations. The Gulf oyster now finds its way into all parts of the South, and has driven the Baltimore oyster out of much of its territory.—St. Louis Post.

—Should Governor Rusk or Governor Bunn take the cake? Leave it to Governor Eaton?—Chicago Current.

FALL COSTUMES.

The Latest Designs for Stylish Autumn Dresses.

Combinations of plain and figured goods will be used again for autumn and winter dresses. For woollen goods two kinds of wool will be chosen, one of which is plain, and the other striped or in small set figures. The newest stripes shown are rough boucle or Astrakhan cloths, alternating with smoother stuffs, which, however, are only smooth by comparison, as they are heavily twilled, or in such wide diagonal lines that each line stands out like a separate row of braid. The boucle stripes are very effective, and will retain their appearance because they are formed of curls or loops of tightly twisted threads of mohair that are impervious to dampness, and are not easily crushed out of shape. Woven borders near a single selvedge are parts of many dress patterns, and these are of boucle stripes broad enough to be arranged as panels or as an entree front of skirts in combination with the plain goods. Ten yards of double-width woollen goods are sold as a press pattern, and in the new combinations there are two and a half yards of fancy striped or figured stuff with seven and a half of plain material. The plan remains in favor of using plain goods for the corsage, sleeves and drapery, confining the figured material to the lower skirt, and as garniture for the plain corsage. A panel, a border at the foot, a narrow front breadth, or else the entire front and side breadths, are to be made of the figured goods, and if a sash of the material is used, the figured fabric forms the end of the wide sash of the plain stuff. On the basque there are figured striped bretelles, or revers, or a plastron, and in many cases an entire vest in the fashion of the present season. The very high band or officer's collar and the small cuffs may be of velvet or plush entirely different from the other parts of the dress, but they are also made of the figured or striped goods. Flounces are not used on these heavy fabrics, and plaits of skirts are very scant, with all their breadth thrown on the outside to look wide, while many skirts have the front and sides entirely plain, with plaits only in the back.—Harper's Bazar.

DISINFECTING RAGS.

The System Adopted at Brooklyn to Prevent the Introduction of Cholera Germs.

The process of disinfection by superheated steam as now practiced at the Baltic Stores, in Brooklyn, is believed to be the complete solution of a problem which has occasioned so much worry. It is the practical application of steam of any desired temperature and time to bale goods. The apparatus consists of an ordinary engine of sufficient power and boiler strength with an attached superheater. To this is appended a series of iron boxes about the shape of and large enough to admit a bale of rags pushed in endwise. Each one of several boxes has penetrating through, from the rear end, five gimlet screws nearly as long as a bale of rags, enlarged from a point to about two inches in diameter, and at such a distance apart as to about equally divide the end of a bale. These screws are hollow and perforated in their whole circumference and length and, moreover, each one is the terminus of a steam escape cock. The screws are rapidly revolved by the machinery. On pushing in a bale of rags it no sooner comes in contact with the points of the screws than it is drawn with the greatest rapidity. The box is then closed by a flap-door, hinged at the top, and the steam turned on—in through the screws, and around the bale. In two or three minutes the temperature of the bale throughout as thus exposed can be raised to three hundred and thirty degrees F. (or more if required), and sustained for any desired length of time. As practiced at the Baltic Stores the bales are kept in the boxes about ten minutes. But they become so thoroughly penetrated with heat during that time that a high temperature is kept up for several hours after they are removed. This is tested by pushing a thermometer into the screw holes. The whole apparatus may be erected on board of a lighter, and be used with increased facility to commerce afloat.—N. Y. Journal.

for horses? It is for inflamma-

no disagreement. There is no con-

is nothing in this, because, she told

the hind feet finally to the shoe. Not at

the table, toward Mrs. Stans-